

## TERMS:

IN ADVANCE.  
One Copy, one year \$2.00  
Two Copies, six months 1.00  
Ten Copies, one year 15.00

Advertising rates furnished on application.

## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER I.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1877.

WHOLE NUMBER 262.

December and June.

By Mrs. DELIA WILSON STANLEY.

Devout west country, Time I am told,  
By the bards, will be ministered to his wife,  
To the soul of his wife, who went for his wife,  
And was a wife's saint.

Her heart was filled with the soul's bright gold,  
And as dark as the night, was her eyes,  
But she drew back, as her lover advanced,  
While her face was a flush of surprise.

For the heart of the lover was white as the frost,  
His footstep was kinglike and bold,  
And his eyes were white with the fire of his love,  
While his heart was filled by the soul.

His name was mingled with the culture of time,  
When he joined the religion by name,  
Her youthful grace filled the heart of his love,  
And her cheek turned from the sound of his name.

For that voice found an echo deep down in her heart,  
And her spirit acknowledged its king,  
So she bent her bright head while he told her his love,

In words that a poet might sing,  
As she raised her bright eyes to meet his full gaze,  
Her heart thrilled with wonder and pride,  
That this kindly lover with front on his board

Should seek the young June for his bride.

She smiled a bright smile when her friends gathered round,  
To see her, and her beauty,  
And still her youth was there to be seen,  
A little time was most needful.

But the girls were here, for she knew her own self,  
And the fact that her happiness lay

In the keeping of him who had crowned her with love,

And the laugh of their voices was gay.

—

So December wistfully waddled to June,  
And no cause however had for regret,

She holds in full reverence his wisdom and power,  
While he wears his pride and his pet.

Carrollton, Ky.

The Every Day Darling.

K. H. M.

she is neither a beauty nor genius,  
And no one could call her wise,

In a crowd she is a gem,  
She would draw no stranger's eyes.

Even we who are not配ated  
To my wife, her pretensions flee;

She is not an every-day darling,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,

And are very quick and strong;

It was their own souls inspiring,

It was their own souls inspiring,

The dearest she is to me and

Her looks are as white and little

As is a rose in its spray;

They should ever work for a moment,</